

Hymns

DRAWER 2B

MUSIC

71.2009 028.05432

Abraham Lincoln and Music

Hymns

Excerpts from newspapers and other
sources

From the files of the
Lincoln Financial Foundation Collection

A SINGING PILGRIM.

How Philip Phillips Sung His Way
Around the World and made
Himself Popular.

Philip Phillips is an example of a man who put his whole heart in his art. The story of his remarkable career is as interesting as a romance. He has sung his way around the world. One day he was in Rome. A ragged organ-grinder was playing a tune on a barrel organ. Mr. Phillips was astonished to hear that it was one of the melodies that he himself had composed. He asked the organ-grinder where he had purchased the organ. He answered that he had got it from Berne, Switzerland. Mr. Phillips visited Berne and hunted up the organ dealer, who told him that he had heard the song at a religious meeting. It was one of those melodies that whistle themselves, and the organ maker at once put it into a barrel organ. He ground two or three organs that had several of Mr. Phillips' tunes in them, and Mr. Phillips himself has a music box which plays many of his melodies. I relate this incident as showing how widely his music is sung. Mr. Phillips was born a musician, but he was called into prominence by a little incident that proves how great reputations are quickly created by some trivial occurrence.

Mr. Phillips began singing solos when a mere boy, in the choir in the little church in Chautauqua county attended by the Phillips family. The choir broke down in singing

"When I can read my title clear,"

and the minister called upon Master Phillips to sing the hymn. Mr. Phillips then taught singing school and peddled melodeons. In Fredonia, N. Y., during a revival of religion, the young man began his first service of song. He was the pioneer in that new and refreshing departure from the formal, old-fashioned sacred singing. Many eminent disciples, like Bliss and Sankey, have followed in his footsteps. The good man, with music in his heart, went South during the war, ministering and singing to sick and wounded soldiers in the hospital under the auspices of that grand organization, the Christian Commission. One day Mr. Phillips found in a Cleveland newspaper a stirring poem, of which the following is the first stanza:

If you cannot on the ocean
Sail among the swiftest fleet,
Rocking on the highest billows,
Laughing at the storms you meet;
You can stand among the sailors,
Anchor'd yet within the bay,
You can lend a hand to help them
As they launch their boats away.

It was set to music by a Cleveland publishing house and entitled Your Mission, and Mr. Phillips sang it as only he can sing it. The anniversary of the Christian Commission was celebrated in Washington in 1865, not long prior to the assassination of President Lincoln. Mr. Phillips sang Your Mission during the evening with such grand effect that President Lincoln asked Hon. William H. Seward, the presiding officer, to have the song repeated; and the request was granted. Poor Lincoln! It was the last time on earth that he was to hear the sweet voice of the singer who had so charmed him, and when, after Lincoln's death, the incident was related, there came to Mr. Phillips from all sections of the country calls to come and sing Your Mission to large audiences. Mr. Phillips suddenly found himself famous, and that he was more than able to keep up his suddenly acquired reputation has been proved for more than twenty years.

PRESIDENT LINCOLN'S FAVORITE HYMN.

Here is the hymn which came to be known as President Lincoln's favorite and made Philip Phillips, the singer, famous:

If you cannot on the ocean
Sail among the swiftest fleet,
Rocking on the highest billows,
Laughing at the storms you meet,
You can stand among the sailors,
Anchored yet within the bay;
You can lend a hand to help them,
As they launch their boats away.

Refrain—As they launch their boats away,
As they launch their boats away,
You can lend a hand to help them,
As they launch their boats away.

If you are too weak to journey
Up the mountain steep and high,
You can stand within the valley,
While the multitudes go by;
You can chant in happy measure,
As they slowly pass along;
Tho' they may forget the singer,
They will not forget the song.
Ref.—They will not forget, etc.

If you have not gold and silver
Ever ready to command;
If you cannot tow'rd the needy
Reach an ever open hand;
You can visit the afflicted,
O'er the erring you can weep,
You can be a true disciple,
Sitting at the Savior's feet.
Ref.—Sitting at the Savior's feet, etc.

If you cannot in the conflict
Prove yourself a soldier true;
If, where fire and smoke are thickest,
There's no work for you to do;
When the battlefield is silent,
You can go with careful tread,
You can bear away the wounded,
You can cover up the dead.
Ref.—You can cover, etc.

If you cannot in the harvest
Garner up the richest sheaves,
Many a grain both ripe and golden,
Will the careless reapers leave;
Go and glean among the briars,
Growing rank against the wall,
For it may that their shadow
Hides the heaviest wheat of all.
Ref.—Hides the heaviest, etc.

Do not, then, stand idly waiting
For some greater work to do;
Fortune is a lazy goddess,
She will never come to you.
Go, and toil in any vineyard,
Do not fear to do or dare;
If you want a field of labor,
You can find it anywhere;
Ref.—You can find, etc.

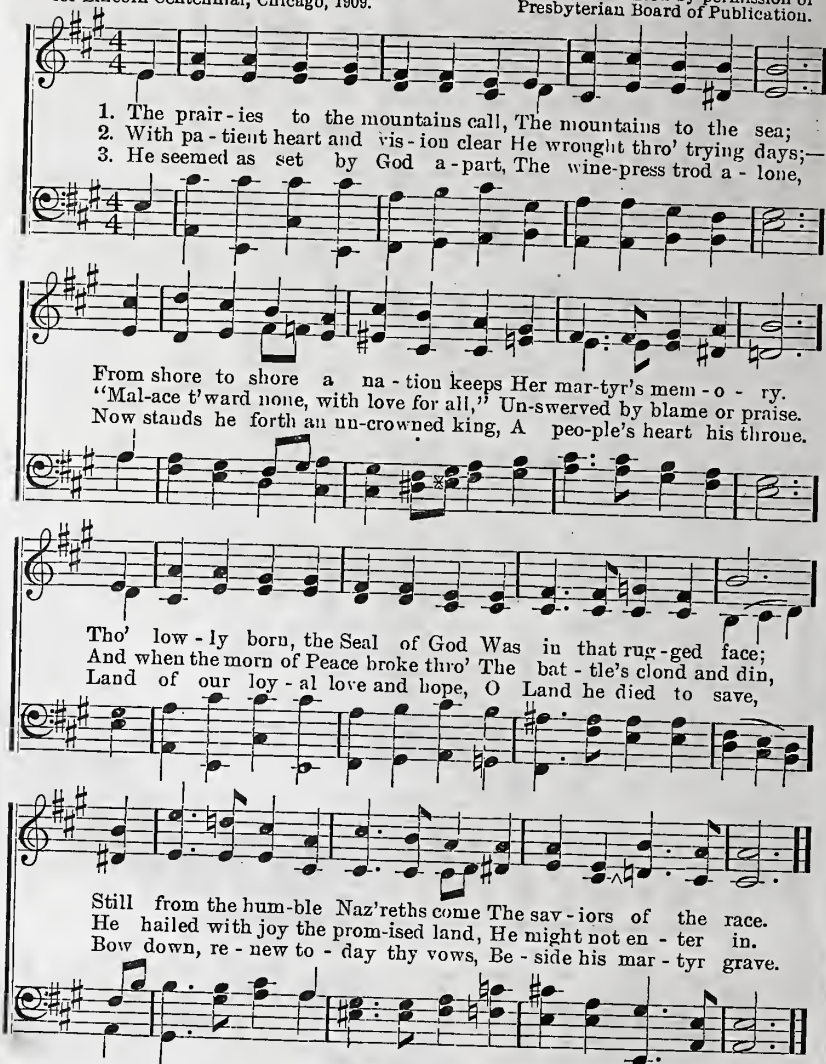
1875

Abraham Lincoln.

F. L. Hosmer.

Words used by permission. Poem written
for Lincoln Centennial, Chicago, 1909.

W. O. WILKINSON (1895).

Music used by permission of
Presbyterian Board of Publication.


1. The prair-ies to the mountains call, The mountains to the sea;
2. With pa-tient heart and vis-ion clear He wrought thro' trying days;-
3. He seemed as set by God a-part, The wine-press trod a-lone,

From shore to shore a na-tion keeps Her mar-tyr's mem-o-ry.
"Mal-ace t'ward none, with love for all," Un-swered by blame or praise.
Now stands he forth an un-crowned king, A peo-ple's heart his throne.

Tho' low-ly born, the Seal of God Was in that rug-ged face;
And when the morn of Peace broke thro' The bat-tle's clond and din,
Land of our loy-al love and hope, O Land he died to save,

Still from the hum-ble Naz'reths come The sav-iors of the race.
He hailed with joy the prom-ised land, He might not en-ter in.
Bow down, re-new to-day thy vows, Be-side his mar-tyr grave.

Memory Gems.

"His wisdom and his strength of speech
From nature's silences he drew;
His was a language quaint and sweet—
A mother-tongue that all men knew."
"Government of the people, by the people and for the people shall not perish
from the earth."
"The most Christ-like mortal that ever wielded power."

TO SING HYMN TO LINCOLN

Muehlenberg's Composition to Be
Rendered at U. of I. Today.

[SPECIAL TO THE RECORD-HERALD.]

URBANA, Ill., Nov. 18.—A feature of the convocation at the University of Illinois tomorrow in honor of Lincoln will be the singing, for the first time since war time, of a hymn Muehlenberg dedicated to Lincoln in 1863. The hymn has never been published in book form, but was discovered by Dr. D. K. Dodge of the department of English in the original issue of the New York semi-weekly Tribune in which it was published in 1863.

1913

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April 22, 1937

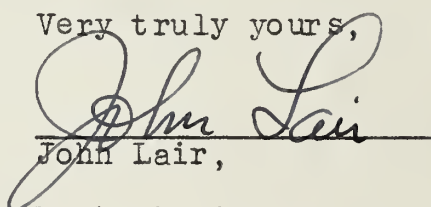
Mr. Louis A. Warren
Lincoln National Life Foundation
Fort Wayne, Indiana

Dear Mr. Warren:

The song book concerning which you made inquiry is the
"Social Harp" and was published by John J. McCurry in 1858.

The song does not bear a date and its authorship is credited
to Mr. McCurry himself. This is all from memory as the book
is not now in my possession but I believe that it is correct.

Very truly yours,



John Lair,

Musical Director

JL:MD

Controlled and Operated by

 **PRAIRIE FARMER** - Chicago

C. P. DICKSON, Adv. Mgr.

Notes from the MUSIC LIBRARY

By JOHN LAIR

AT THE suggestion of Lula B. Scott, Rutland, Illinois, I give you this week a song-poem which Abraham Lincoln is said to have written.

Dennis Hanks, who grew up with Lincoln, made the statement that when Lincoln was in his teens he wrote a song which was sung at his sister's wedding by members of both families. He gave from memory two or three verses of the song.

Intensive Search

With these verses as a starting point, I began an intensive search for the song. No one seemed to know anything about it and even the best-known Lincoln historians were unable to give me any leads on it. Finally my friend, Professor George Pullen Jackson of Vanderbilt University, sent me an old hymn book published in 1858 with the suggestion that I might like to look it over.

Finds Lincoln Song

While examining its contents, I came upon a song identical in words with that attributed to young Lincoln by Dennis Hanks. According to Hanks, Lincoln must have used it around 1826. Here it was in print, so far as I can determine for the first time, in 1858. Either Lincoln wrote the song and years later it found its way to the printed page; or else it was current in 1826 and Lincoln changed a few words to make it fit the occasion of his sister's wedding and was credited with its authorship by those present at the wedding.

Wrote Much Poetry

I am inclined to believe that young Lincoln really wrote it. At this period of his life and even years later he was much given to writing poetry. A critical examination of such of his poems as are still in existence shows a style similar to that followed in the song poem under consideration.

If the song had been in print as early as 1826, I am sure I would have found some trace of it in hymnals of that period. If it was common enough to be known in the remote frontier settlements in which Lincoln grew up, it must have had widespread distribution and would cer-

tainly have been in some of the old hymn books of the period.

Hanks says Lincoln gave it the title of "Adam's Mate." It appears in the song book previously mentioned as "Wedlock."

The words given below are substantially the same as those ascribed to Lincoln by Hanks.

"Adam's Mate"

When Adam was created he dwelt in Eden's shade,
As Moses hath recorded and soon a bride was made.

Ten thousand times ten thousand of creatures swarmed around
Before a bride was made, and yet no mate was found.

The Lord, He was not willing that man should live alone,
But caused a sleep upon him and from him took a bone.

And closed the flesh instead thereof, according to his plan,
And of it made a woman and brought her to the man.

Then Adam he rejoiced to see his loving bride—
A part of his own body, a product of his side.

The woman was not taken from Adam's feet, you see,
So he must not abuse her the meaning seems to me.

The woman was not taken from Adam's head, we know,
To show she must not rule him 'tis evidently so.

The woman she was taken from under Adam's arm,
So she must be protected from injury and harm.

This song was used on the NBC hour of the National Barn Dance program, Saturday, February 13. It was given there in abbreviated form, as it is rather lengthy for use on the air. It is here given in its entirety for the benefit of our Stand By readers who take an interest in the history of old music.

SONG EXCHANGE

It has been suggested that Stand By readers who are interested in collecting old music form a regular club, with officers, insignia and so forth, and branch organizations in different cities, with perhaps a yearly meeting of all branch clubs or their representatives. If some experienced organizer in the ranks wants to undertake the

job, I'll be glad to do what I can through this column to help the movement along.

The following names and addresses represent the latest additions to our Song Exchange department.

Olga Martinjak, 433 First Street, La Salle, Illinois, has a list of songs which she needs to complete her collection and also a list of songs she can spare from her collection. Write her for these lists.

Ethel C. Stevens, Linden, Wisconsin, has a collection of 850 songs from which she will send out copies in exchange for others.

Dorothy Robinson, Sharon, Vermont, a newcomer in the Stand By circle, wants a copy of "Granny's Old Armchair," in exchange for some of the songs she now has.

H. R. Taylor, Oak Hill, West Virginia, says he would like very much to get in touch with other song collectors, and will be glad to exchange songs with anyone.

• • •

Nonagenarian Sings

George Woodruff, Independence, Iowa, nonagenarian, is still an active baritone and will prove it on his 92nd birthday by offering a group of solos over the NBC-Blue network at 10:15 p. m. Sunday, February 28.

SHELBY JEAN DAVIS

WJJD SUPPER TIME FROLIC
Sends words to "The History Song" and three others with her 5x7 picture. Mail 25¢ coin to 3545 N. Whipple, Chicago.

YOU can play GUITAR—Spanish or Hawaiian. New quick way. Play regular sheet music by notes and diagrams. Order ALLEN METHOD for Hawaiian and ADAMS METHOD for Spanish. Each book 50¢ postpaid. FORSTER—216 S. Wabash, Chicago, Ill. A firm whose reliability is never questioned.

OLD MUSIC

We can furnish the following old songs, complete with words and music—exact photographic duplicates of the original songs as published years ago.

CRADLE'S EMPTY BABY'S GONE MOLLY DARLING

OLD HOME DOWN ON THE FARM

GATHERING SHELLS FROM THE SEASHORE

THE GIPSY'S WARNING GRANNY'S OLD ARMCHAIR

Song collectors will find these copies of the originals very interesting. The price is 25¢ per copy.

Order from

MUSIC LIBRARY, WLS
Chicago, Ill.

Letters from Listeners

(Continued from page 3)

Another frequent request is for artists to sing a certain number on a definite program, either in dedication, memoriam, or just so the listener may hear it. Programs are made out sometimes weeks in advance, and no artist is allowed to change a number after submitting it because the same song cannot be sung on the station more than once a day. For that reason, it is generally impossible for the artists to fulfill these requests. Quite often the request is not received until after the birthday or anniversary for which it was meant.

Anniversary Announcements

When radio was younger and more informal, almost every song was dedicated to somebody's "Aunt Mary of Kalamazoo who is 45 years old today." Thousands of listeners still write, asking that someone's birthday or anniversary be mentioned. Usually a special program is set aside on which anniversaries are announced,

such as the period devoted to this on Everyday's Hour.

Thousands write every year, wanting information about visiting the studios or the Eighth Street Theatre. Usually they also want to know the best route to Chicago and where to stay when they arrive.

Aspiring radio talent asks how to become an announcer, singer, script writer, and are used scripts available?

Folks who want to raise money inquire about markets for: old books, newspapers, "genuine" Stradivarius violins, relics, stamps, coins, freak animals, needlework, basketry, auburn hair switches, and folding organs.

Down-and-outers turn to radio as a last resort and write pleading letters for old clothes, food, money, wheelchairs, radios and jobs.

Mary Wright, Marjorie Gibson, Art Page, and John Lair all answer thousands of listener-letters each year in their various departments.

The complete faith listeners have in radio's ability to solve any of their problems is illustrated by the following letter:

I know you can answer anything people want to know, and I want to ask about something that is very important to my husband and me.

We live on a 100-acre farm—and

make a pretty good living—nothing fancy—but we get along comfortably. We don't owe any money and haven't any mortgages or anything like that on our place.

We have been married five years and have no children, so we want to adopt a baby. Can you tell us how to go about it? Who do we have to see and what do we do? We can give good recommendations in the community—our family doctor, our minister and neighbors.

Please do not mention this over the air, but please write me about it. We didn't know who to ask about this and we knew that whatever you told us would be right.

Thank you and God bless all of you.
Mrs., R. R. 2, Wisconsin.

BIG SISTER CAST



Curly-headed Haila Stoddard plays the giddy younger sister, 11-year-old Junior O'Dea plays the crippled brother, and Alice Frost is "big sister" in the CBS morning serial.

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ALLEN PHOTO SERVICE, 3729 N. Southport Ave., Chicago, Illinois

Pokey Martin and Arkie



YESSIR, IT WAS LAST AUGUST THAT BEAR TOOK AFTER ME!

HOW FAR DID YE RUN?



WELL—IRUN 'TIL I COME TO A RIVER—AN' I SAVED MYSELF BY JUMPIN' FROM ONE CAKE O' ICE TO ANOTHER

CAKES OF ICE! IN AUGUST!



SHUCKS! AUGUST IS WHEN I STARTED RUNNIN'—I DIDN'T REACH THAT RIVER 'TIL JANUARY!

LISTEN TO POKEY MARTIN and the ARKANSAS WOODCHOPPER every Monday, Wednesday and Friday from 7:30 to 7:45 A.M., Central Standard Time, over Radio Station WLS. POKEY and ARKIE are presented by McConnon and Company, Winona, Minnesota, manufacturers of more than 170 McConnon Products for home and farm. This program is sponsored in the interest of McConnon Dealers everywhere.

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COOKE, SULLIVAN & RICKS
122 SOUTH MICHIGAN AVENUE
CHICAGO

TELEPHONE
WABASH 7788

October 22, 1937.

Dear Mr. Barker:

I finally located a copy of the program of the U. S. Christian Commission of January 29, 1865. Lincoln's note was written on the back of the program in pencil. In reproducing the note it appears as though it had been written on the bottom of the program, and apparently they have touched up the pencil notation with ink.

You will note that on the reverse side of the sheet they have added the song, "Your Mission." However, that song did not appear on the original program, and the reproduction of the note below is not accurate. Apparently someone wrote it out from memory.

As I recall, there is some mention of this program in one of the Lincoln books -- I think the book is, "More Light on Lincoln," a large book written some time ago.

Very truly yours,

Oliver R. Barrett

ORB:GW
Enclosure.

Mr. H. E. Barker,
Lincolniana,
1922 South Hobart Boulevard,
Los Angeles, California.

Chapman
Vol 2 p 337

HALL OF THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES.

THIRD ANNIVERSARY MEETING OF THE U. S. CHRISTIAN COMMISSION,

On Sabbath Evening, the 29th of January, 1865, at 7 o'clock.

Hon. WILLIAM H. SEWARD, *Secretary of State*, in the Chair.

Music by the Washington Handel & Haydn Society, assisted by several amateurs of this City, under the direction of Signor S. Strini.

ORDER OF EXERCISES.

- | | |
|--|--|
| 1. ANTHEM—"MIGHTY JEROUAH"— <i>Bellini.</i> | 8. ADDRESS—Rev. J. WHEATON SMITH, D. D., of Philadelphia. |
| 2. READING OF THE SCRIPTURES, by Rev. E. H. GRAY, D. D. | 9. ADDRESS—Rev. C. M. BUTLER, D. D., of Philadelphia. |
| 3. PRAYER—Rev. S. HANSON COX, D. D., of New York. | 10. CHORUS—"FAR AWAY THE CAMP FIRES BURN"— <i>Mercadante.</i> |
| 4. HYMN—"AMERICA"— | 11. ADDRESS—Rev. BISHOP AMES, of Indiana. |
| 1. My country, 'tis of thee,
Sweet land of liberty,
Of thee I sing;
Land where my fathers died,
Land of the pilgrim's pride,
From every mountain-side
Let freedom ring. | 12. ADDRESS—Rev. C. C. McCABE, of Illinois. |
| 2. My native country, thee—
Land of the noble free—
Thy name I love;
I love thy rocks and rills,
Thy woods and scattered hills,
My heart with rapture thrills
Like that above. | 13. COLLECTION. |
| 3. Let music swell the breeze,
And ring from all the trees
Sweet freedom's song!
Let mortal tongues awake;
Let all that breathe partake;
Let rocks their silence break—
The sound prolong. | 14. BASS SOLO—"NABUCHODONOSOR"— <i>Verdi.</i> |
| 4. Our fathers' God, to thee,
Author of liberty,
To thee we sing;
Long may our land be bright
With freedom's holy light;
Protect us by thy might,
Great God our King. | 15. ADDRESS—General C. B. FISK, of Missouri. |
| 5. INTRODUCTORY REMARKS BY THE CHAIRMAN. | 16. ADDRESS—Hon. SENATOR FOSTER, of Connecticut. |
| 6. GENERAL STATEMENT BY GEO. H. STUART, Esq., Chairman of the Commission. | 17. HALLELUJAH CHORUS—"Messiah." |
| * 7. SINGING—"Your Mission"—By Mr. PHILIP PHILLIPS, of Cincinnati. | 18. DOXOLOGY—
"Praise God from whom all blessings flow,
Praise Him all creatures here below;
Praise him above, ye heavenly host,
Praise, Father, Son, and Holy Ghost." |
| | 19. BENEDICTION. |

This is the original Programme used by President Lincoln in the Hall of the House of Representatives, Washington on the occasion of the Third Anniversary of the U. S. Christian Commission January 29th 1865 when Mr. Philip Phillips sang "Your Mission" at the close of the program. The President wrote on the other side with his own hand a request that it be repeated at the close of the service 11 1/2 o'clock A.M. Genl. Howard

Near the close let us have "Your Mission" repeated by Mr. Phillips—Don't say I asked for it
Lincoln

The original of the above is owned by Mr. Oliver R. Barrett, Kenilworth, Ill.
About 45 years ago I saw the log cabin where Lincoln lived in Farmington, Ill., Coles Co., also the monument erected to Lincoln's father. ARTHUR BURRAGE FARWELL,
Pres. Chicago Law & Order League, Secy. Hyde Park Protective Association, 19 S. La Salle St. Chicago, Illinois. February 1, 1929. (Over)

YOUR MISSION.

(As sung by Mr. Phillips at the request of President Lincoln.)

Words by MRS. E. H. GATES.

S. M. GRANNIS.

1. If you can - not on the o - cean Sail a - mong the swift - est fleet,
 2. If you are too weak to jour - ney Up the mount - ain, steep and high,
 Rock - ing on the high - est bil - lows, Laughing at the storms you meet; You can
 You can stand with - in the val - ley, While the mul - ti - tudes go by; You can
ritard.
 stand a - mong the sail - ors, Anchor'd yet with - in the bay, You can lend a hand to
 chant in hap - py measure, As they slow - ly pass a - long, Tho' they may for - get the
pp rall.

help them, As they launch their boats a - way, As they launch their boats a - way.
 sing - er, They will not for - get the song, They will not for - get the song.

3 If you have not gold and silver
 Ever ready to command;
 If you cannot t'wards the needy
 Reach an ever-open hand;
 You can visit the afflicted,
 O'er the erring you can weep,
 You can be a true disciple,
 Sitting at the Saviour's feet.

4 If you cannot in the conflict
 Prove yourself a soldier true,
 If, where fire and smoke are thickest,
 There's no work for you to do;
 When the battle-field is silent,
 You can go with careful tread,
 You can bear away the wounded,
 You can cover up the dead.

5 If you cannot in the harvest
 Garner up the richest sheaves,
 Many a grain both ripe and golden
 Will the careless reapers leave;
 Go and glean among the briars,
 Growing rank against the wall,
 For it may be that their shadow
 Hides the heaviest wheat of all.

6 Do not, then, stand idly waiting
 For some greater work to do;
 Fortune is a lazy goddess,
 She will never come to you.
 Go, and toil in any vineyard,
 Do not fear to do or dare;
 If you want a field of labor,
 You can find it anywhere.

At the final Anniversary of the United States Christian Commission, held in the Hall of Representatives in the year 1865, the following request (*fac-simile*) was handed to the Chairman of the Meeting, the Hon. W. H. Seward:—

*Near the close let us have
 "Your Mission" repeated by Mr. Phillips
 Don't say I called for it. A. Lincoln*

The United States Christian Commission was devoted to the physical and spiritual care of the soldiers and sailors of the Civil War. At the meeting referred to above Secretary of State Wm. H. Seward presided. In the great audience were President and Mrs. Lincoln, members of the

cabinet, of the Supreme Court, prominent officers of army and navy and noted senators and congressmen and distinguished citizens. When Mr. Phillips sang "Your Mission" it was noted that Mr. Lincoln was deeply affected, tears ran down his cheeks. This song, repeated at his request, re-

flects his real character and sentiment.

I am informed from a reliable source that the man who took the message from Abraham Lincoln to Chairman Seward was John V. Farwell of Chicago.

DUNCAN C. MILNER.

From the Ravenswood Citizen, May 27, 1916.

Compliments of Chicago Law and Order League and the Hyde Park Protective Association. Room 1027, 19 S. La Salle St., Chicago. Telephone Central 4585

Over

I HEARD JOHN V. FARWELL SING THIS AT THE GOLDEN WEDDING OF HIS FATHER AND MOTHER IN STERLING, ILL. IN 1863-F.

Arthur Burnap Tarsell

HALL OF THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES.

THIRD ANNIVERSARY MEETING
OF THE
U. S. CHRISTIAN COMMISSION,

On Sabbath Evening, the 29th of January, 1865, at 7 o'clock.

HON. WILLIAM H. SEWARD, Secretary of State, in the Chair.

Music by the Washington Handel & Haydn Society, assisted by several amateurs of this City, under the direction of Signor S. Strini.

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3. PRAYER—Rev. S. HANSON COX, D. D., of New York.
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Sweet land of liberty,
Of thee I sing;
Land where my fathers died,
Land of the pilgrim's pride,
From every mountainside
Let freedom ring.
 2. My native country, thee—
Land of the noble free—
Thy name I love;
I love thy rocks and rills,
The woods and templed hills;
My heart with rapture thrills
Like that above.
 3. Let music swell the breeze,
And ring from all the trees
Sweet freedom's song;
Let mortal tongues awake;
Let all that breathe praise;
Let rocks their silence break—
The sound prolong.
 4. Our fathers' God, to thee,
Author of liberty,
To thee we sing;
Long may our land be bright
With freedom's holy light;
Protect us by thy might,
Great God our King.
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16. ADDRESS—HON. SENATOR FOSTER, of Connecticut.
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18. DOXOLOGY—

"Praise God from whom all blessings flow,
Praise Him all creatures here below;
Praise Him above, ye heavenly host,
Praise, Father, Son, and Holy Ghost."
19. BENEDICTION.

This is the original Programme used by President Lincoln in the Hall of the House of Representatives, Washington on the occasion of the Third Anniversary of the U. S. Christian Commission January 29th 1865 when Mr. P. P. Phillips sang "Your Mission" at the close of the program. The President wrote on the other side with his own hand a request that it be repeated by Mr. Phillips. It was done between 11 & 12 P.M. by Wm. H. Steward.

Near the close let us have "Your Mission" repeated by Mr. Phillips. Don't say I called for it
Lincoln

GEORGE A. COOKE
BOETIUS H. SULLIVAN
JESSE J. RICKS
JAMES J. GUINAN
HOMER D. DINES
HARRY A. WHITE
FRANCIS L. DAILY
EDWARD H. FIEDLER
EDWIN HEDRICK
OLIVER R. BARRETT
FRED L. BLACKINTON
JOSEPH A. CONERTY
CHESTER L. BUTLER
GEORGE J. O'GRADY
JOHN M. CONNERY
JOHN D. COOKE, JR.
JAMES T. MULLANEY
WILLIAM P. O'KEEFE
DONOVAN Y. ERICKSON
ROLLIN C. HUGGINS
ROBERT C. BARKER

COOKE, SULLIVAN & RICKS
122 SOUTH MICHIGAN AVENUE
CHICAGO

TELEPHONE
WABASH 7788

October 22, 1937.

Dear Mr. Barker:

I finally located a copy of the program of the U. S. Christian Commission of January 29, 1865. Lincoln's note was written on the back of the program in pencil. In reproducing the note it appears as though it had been written on the bottom of the program, and apparently they have touched up the pencil notation with ink.

You will note that on the reverse side of the sheet they have added the song, "Your Mission." However, that song did not appear on the original program, and the reproduction of the note below is not accurate. Apparently someone wrote it out from memory.

As I recall, there is some mention of this program in one of the Lincoln books -- I think the book is, "More Light on Lincoln," a large book written some time ago.

Chapman
Vol 2 p 554

Very truly yours,

Oliver R. Barrett

ORB:GW
Enclosure.

Mr. H. E. Barker,
Lincolniana,
1922 South Hobart Boulevard,
Los Angeles, California.

November 3, 1937

Professor George Pullen Jackson
Vanderbilt University
Nashville, Tennessee

My dear Sir:

Some months ago, I observed in a magazine called "Stand By" an article by John Lair in which he mentions having received from you, a hymn book entitled "Social Harp," published by John J. McCurry in 1858.

We are very anxious, indeed, to obtain a copy of this book and if yours is available, we would like very much to secure it. If not, could you give us more information as to the publisher so that we might know in which section of the country to make our search.

Yours very truly,

LAW:AD

Director

YOUR MISSION.

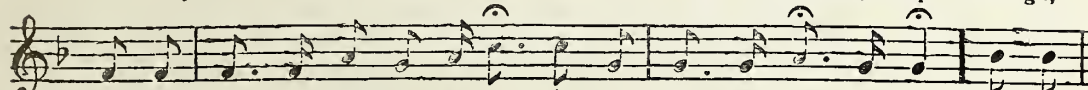
(As sung by Mr. Phillips at the request of President Lincoln.)

Words by MRS. E. H. GATES.

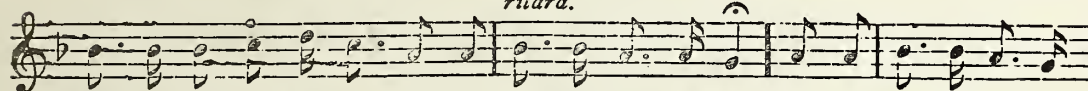
S. M. GRANNIS.



1. If you can - not on the o - cean Sail a - mong the swift - est fleet,
2. If you are too weak to jour - ney Up the mount - ain, steep and high,



Rock - ing on the high - est bil - lows, Laughing at the storms you meet; You can
You can stand with - in the val - ley, While the mul - ti - tudes go by; You can



stand a - mong the sail - ors, Anchor'd yet with - in the bay, You can lend a hand to
chant in hap - py measure, As they slow - ly pass a - long, Tho' they may for - get the



help them, As they launch their boats a - way, As they launch their boats a - way.
sing - er, They will not for - get the song, They will not for - get the song.

3 If you have not gold and silver
Ever ready to command;
If you cannot t'wards the needy
Reach an ever-open hand;
You can visit the afflicted,
O'er the erring you can weep,
You can be a true disciple,
Sitting at the Saviour's feet.

4 If you cannot in the conflict
Prove yourself a soldier true,
If, where fire and smoke are thickest,
There's no work for you to do;
When the battle-field is silent,
You can go with careful tread,
You can bear away the wounded,
You can cover up the dead.

5 If you cannot in the harvest
Garner up the richest sheaves,
Many a grain both ripe and golden
Will the careless reapers leave;
Go and glean among the briars,
Growing rank against the wall,
For it may be that their shadow
Hides the heaviest wheat of all.

6 Do not, then, stand idly waiting
For some greater work to do;
Fortune is a lazy goddess,
She will never come to you.
Go, and toil in any vineyard,
Do not fear to do or dare;
If you want a field of labor,
You can find it anywhere.

At the final Anniversary of the United States Christian Commission, held in the Hall of Representatives in the year 1865, the following request (*fac-simile*) was handed to the Chairman of the Meeting, the Hon. W. H. Seward:—

*Near the close let us have
"Your Mission" repeated by Mr Phillips
Don't say I called for it A. Lincoln*

The United States Christian Commission was devoted to the physical and spiritual care of the soldiers and sailors of the Civil War. At the meeting referred to above Secretary of State Wm. H. Seward presided. In the great audience were President and Mrs. Lincoln, members of the

cabinet, of the Supreme Court, prominent officers of army and navy and noted senators and congressmen and distinguished citizens. When Mr. Phillips sang "Your Mission" it was noted that Mr. Lincoln was deeply affected, tears ran down his cheeks. This song, repeated at his request, re-

flects his real character and sentiment.

I am informed from a reliable source that the man who took the message from Abraham Lincoln to Chairman Seward was John V. Farwell of Chicago.

DUNCAN C. MILNER.

From the Ravenswood Citizen, May 27, 1916.

HALL OF THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES.

THIRD ANNIVERSARY MEETING OF THE U. S. CHRISTIAN COMMISSION,

On Sabbath Evening, the 29th of January, 1865, at 7 o'clock.

Hon. WILLIAM H. SEWARD, Secretary of State, in the Chair.

Music by the Washington Handel & Haydn Society, assisted by several amateurs of this City, under the direction of Signor S. Strink.

ORDER OF EXERCISES.

1. ANTHEM—"MIGHTY JEHOVAH"—*Belcher.*
2. READING OF THE SCRIPTURES, by Rev. E. H. GRAY, D. D.
3. PRAYER:—Rev. S. HANSON COX, D. D., of New York.
4. HYMN—"AMERICA"—

1. My country, 'tis of thee, Sweet land of liberty, Of thee I sing; Land where my fathers died, Land of the pilgrim's pride, From every mountainside Let freedom ring. 2. My native country, thee— Land of the noble free— Thy name I love; I love thy rocks and rills, Thy woods and templed hills; My heart with rapture thrills Like that above.	3. Let music swell the breeze, And ring from all the trees Sweet freedom's song; Let mortal tongues awake; Let all that breathe partake; Let rocks their silence break— The sound prolong. 4. Our fathers' God, to thee, Author of Liberty, By thee we swear, Long may our land be bright With freedom's holy light; Protect us by thy might, Great God our King.
--	--
5. INTRODUCTORY REMARKS BY THE CHAIRMAN.
6. GENERAL STATEMENT BY GEO. H. STUART, Esq., Chairman of the Commission.
7. SINGING—"Your Mission"—By Mr. PHILIP PHILLIPS, of Cincinnati.
8. ADDRESS—Rev. J. WHEATON SMITH, D. D., of Philadelphia.
9. ADDRESS—Rev. C. M. BUTLER, D. D., of Philadelphia.
10. CHORUS—"FAR AWAY THE CAMP FIRES BURN"—*Mercadante.*
11. ADDRESS—Rev. BISHOP AMES, of Indiana.
12. ADDRESS—Rev. C. C. McCABE, of Illinois.
13. COLLECTION.
14. BASS SOLO—"NABUCHODONOSOR"—*Vendi.*
15. ADDRESS—General C. B. FISK, of Missouri.
16. ADDRESS—Hon. SENATOR FOSTER, of Connecticut.
17. HALLELUJAH CHORUS—"MESSIAH."
18. DOXOLOGY—

"Praise God from whom all blessings flow,
Praise Him all creatures here below;
Praise him above, ye heavenly host,
Praise, Father, Son, and Holy Ghost."
19. BENEDICTION.

This is the original Programme used by President Lincoln in the Hall of the House of Representatives Washington on the occasion of the Third Anniversary of the U. S. Christian Commission January 29th 1865 when Mr. Philip Phillips sang "Your Mission" at the close of the program the President wrote on the other side with his own hand a request that it be repeated by Mr. Phillips. Done at Washington 11:12 P.M. Feb. 1st 1865

Near the close let us have "Your Mission" repeated by Mr. Phillips—Don't say I asked for it
Lincoln

The original of the above is owned by Mr. Oliver R. Barrett, Kenilworth, Ill.
About 45 years ago I saw the log cabin where Lincoln lived in Farmington, Ill., Coles Co., also the monument erected to Lincoln's father. ARTHUR BURRAGE FARWELL,
Pres. Chicago Law & Order League, Secy. Hyde Park Protective Association, 19 S. La Salle St.
Chicago, Illinois. February 1, 1929.

(Over)

VANDERBILT UNIVERSITY
NASHVILLE, TENNESSEE

November 5, 1937

Mr. Louis A. Warren
Director
Lincoln National Life Foundation
Fort Wayne, Ind.

Dear Sir:

The copy of McCurry's Social Harp which is in the hand of Mr. Lair as a loan is the only one I own. I obtained it after much advertising in Georgia county papers including McCurry's own county. ~~in the hand of Mr. Lair~~

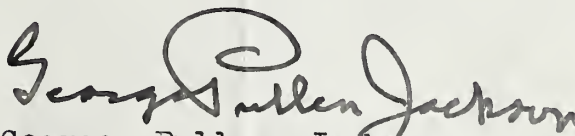
In my keeping is another copy belonging to a friend. I shall write him again (I have done so once before, and to no avail) and see if he will part with it. If I am successful in getting hold of it, that is, buying it, I might pass this copy on to you at a fair price.

The price will have to be considerable, however, for the book is, as I have found out, practically unobtainable. And again, it is completely unique as to its contents. For scores of the songs in the book there is no other printed record. They are songs recorded from oral (revival) singing by McCurry.

I should greatly appreciate your sending me a copy of the magazine with Mr. Lair's article. I don't know the magazine.

I'll drop you a line soon about the possibility of getting the book in question.

Sincerely yours,


George Pullen Jackson

November 9, 1937

Mr. George Fullen Jackson
Vanderbilt University
Nashville, Tennessee

My dear Mr. Jackson:

Thank you for your very prompt reply to my query
about McCurry's Social Harp.

You will please find enclosed a photostat copy of
the article which appeared in Stand By Magazine.

You will also find enclosed a copy of our Lincoln
Lore bulletin which calls attention to the unique hymn book.

While we would not wish to have you acquire the
additional copy, especially for us, without first advising
the cost, we would be interested in its acquisition, if the
price is a reasonable one.

Very truly yours,

LAW:EB
Enc.

Director

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F. DARWIN SMITH, Manager

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December 1, 1937

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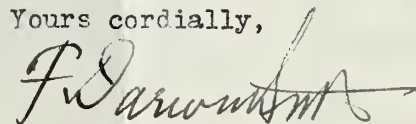
Editor of Lincoln Lore
Fort Wayne, Indiana

Dear Sir:

The current issue of Lincoln Lore is especially interesting to me, discussing as it does, Lincoln's lack of appreciation of music and listing his favorite hymns and poems. I wish to express to your organization my sincere appreciation of the courtesy you have extended me in letting me have these ^{leaf}booklets from week to week. I have everything that has ever been published in book form of Lincoln's work and many biographies of him but these leaflets supplement my present knowledge and library most helpfully.

I am curious to know if the error in giving the first line of one of Lincoln's favorite songs as shown in the November 22 issue was made inadvertently by the editors of Lincoln Lore or if it were in the item as you had it, from Mr. James Grant Wilson. It reads, as you have it, "Father What Ere of Earthly Bliss Thy Sovereign Will Design". Of course it should be, "Father What E'er of Earthly Bliss Thy Sovereign Will Denies". The misspelling of the word "e'er" and the misquotation would be evident to all lovers of that dear old hymn, the second line of which runs, "Accepted at Thy Throne of Grace Let This Petition Rise". Merely a microscopic criticism of course, but it roused my curiosity.

Yours cordially,



F. Darwin Smith

FDS:ES

December 9, 1937

Mr. F. Darwin Smith
532 Pine Avenue
Long Beach, California

My dear Mr. Smith:

We are greatly humiliated, indeed, to learn of the serious typographical error in our Lincoln Lore which dwelled upon the favorite hymns of Lincoln and we thank you very much for calling to our attention this mistake in case the bulletin is reprinted.

Very truly yours,

EAW:EB

Director

RALPH G. LINDSTROM
President

H. E. BARKER
First Vice-President

EDMUND NICHOLS
Second Vice-President

F. RAY RISDON
Secretary-Treasurer

LINCOLN FELLOWSHIP of SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA

Office of the President
420 W. P. STORY BUILDING
LOS ANGELES, CALIFORNIA



Office of the Secretary
818 TRANSAMERICA BUILDING
LOS ANGELES, CALIFORNIA

FRANCIS D. BLAKESLEE
Chaplain and Lincoln Lecturer
2702 South Hobart Boulevard
Los Angeles, California

Dec. 4, '37.

Dr. Louis A. Warren,
Fort Wayne, Ind.

Dear Dr. Warren:-

I am glad to see the writeup in no. 450 of LINCOLN LORE concerning Lincoln and Philip Phillips. The enclosed clipping gives my connection with that meeting in the HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES, not the Senate Chamber, as I have seen it stated elsewhere.

I had supposed till a few days ago that the name of the author of the hymn was G.M. Grannis, and it is so printed in a book of poems which lies on my desk. But you are right, Miss Ellen M. Huntington, later Mrs. Isaac Gates, wrote the words and Grannis the music. To my surprise I learned a few days ago that Grannis was born at Geneseo, N.Y. where I married my first wife, daughter of Judge Hubbard, and in whose home all my three children were born. In 1884 Grannis moved to Los Angeles where several of his admirers presented him with a cottage & grounds which he was occupying as late as 1906. I have no further account of him. He was born 100 yrs ago.

A long writeup of Grannis and Miss Huntington's writing of the hymn is in Butterworth's "Story of the Hymns and Tunes". There are 3 pages devoted to the history of Miss Huntington's writing of the hymn. The printed clipping enclosed is the fourth of 8, (possibly there ~~will~~ be will one or possibly two, more) telling of my pastorate of 8 months at Canisteo, N.Y., beginning the first Sunday in Jan., 1868, when I was 21 yrs old and a sophomore in college. I was pastor where a pastor had died, till the conference in Aug. following. The editor there has asked me to write my reminiscences which I have about finished. You will not be interested in anything except the Lincoln part of my communication.

Mr. Barker brot me the photostat copy of the program held by Lincoln, now owned by Ray Risdon, both of whom you know well.

You doubtless know that there was a typographical error in the 3rd line under "YOUR MISSION". It should be Jan. 29 instead of 19th. You have it right several lines below.

But the last word of the lines quoted by you beginning "Father What Ere, &c. is misprinted. It should be "Denies", not "Disign." There were originally 7 stanzas, but as generally published it has but 5.

Chaplain McCabe, (afterward Bishop), was present at the Christian Commission, & spoke. Yours ever,

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE: RALPH G. LINDSTROM, H. E. BARKER, EDMUND NICHOLS, F. RAY RISDON, WILLIAM H. ELLISON

F. D. Blakeslee

Canisteo Reminiscences

By Former Pastor

Article IV

By Francis D. Blakeslee

In my last I mentioned hearing Philip Phillips sing at the General Conference at Chicago, May, 1868. In looking up the facts of Phillips' singing before Lincoln at a Christian Commission meeting at Washington and Lincoln's request to the presiding officer, I came across, possessed by a friend in Los Angeles, a photostatic copy of the program of that great meeting on which Lincoln wrote and sent up to the president as follows: "Near the close let us have 'Your Mission' repeated by Mr. Phillips. Don't say I called for it." From this copy I saw the date of the meeting, January 29, 1865. I said to my friend who had brought me the copy, Oct. 8, 1937, "I was in Washington at that date. I wonder if my diary has given any mention of the meeting." I the diary and found the following entry under January 29: "A very fine day. Attended Wesley Chapel in a.m. and heard Bishop James preach a fine discourse. In evening attended third anniversary of the U. S. Christian Commission in the hall of representatives. Saw Vice-Admiral Farragut, Uncle Abe, General Hancock and other notables. The hall was completely packed and thousands went away who could not get in. Honorable William Seward presided. Speeches by Gen. C. B. Fisk of Missouri, Gen. Patrick of Army of Potomac and many clerical gentlemen of notoriety. A great time."

This was the first that I remembered that I was at the great meeting and heard Philip Phillips. From Lincoln's request that it should not be told that he had asked, it will be understood that the audience did not know of the request. Later, possibly after Lincoln's death, was it known who was responsible for the repetition of the song.

Phillips was a guest at the White House on some occasion while he was singing for the Christian Commission and the president asked him to be present at the approaching third anniversary of that institution and sing. Lincoln was deeply affected by the song "Your Mission" tears ran down his cheeks. Rev. Dr. Rollo F. Hurlburt, a retired member of the upper Iowa conference, living in Los Angeles, tells me that he well remembers when he was 10 years old of hearing Philip Phillips give an evening of song in which he sang "Your Mission," and told how he sang it at the Christian Commission meeting and that President Lincoln asked to have it repeated. Among those present at the meeting in Washington was Chaplain (afterward Bishop) McCabe, also a

sweet singer in Israel who became about as noted a singer as Phillips.

Different brethren took me to Hartsville for my appointment there on Sunday afternoons. A few times I went horse back with Mr. Langley's horse. I remember D. F. Crane as one who took me to Hartsville. Among the members there were brothers Woodruff, Striker, Cass, McGraw, Vickers. I made Mr. Vickers class leader. I have had all the years since a small photograph of Mr. and Mrs. Vickers taken together. I seem to have lost it within a dozen years, or so. A Mrs. Zeliff there, was ill with tuberculosis. I prayed with her and tried to prepare her for the inevitable.

On a Thursday in July I received a telegram from Rev. Clark P. Hard of Hornell to come to a camp meeting at Canaseraga. I reached the campground the next day to find that it had been arranged for me to speak. Rev. Fillmore and Hitchcock preached that day. I stayed all night with the Hards in their tent, 1 of 6 only on the grounds.

Father supplied the church at Nunda for several months. There was there a good revival. Mother occasionally went there with him for a few days. She came from there to visit me at Canisteo. This was the day after Mr. Langley, Mr. Davison and I had spent the evening there at a donation party that was given father. It amounted to \$110. Mother came home with us and remained a few days. My oldest sister Mary Carolyn, then 19 years of age and a student at Genesee Wesleyan seminary at Lima, made me a visit of 2 weeks in July. She and I were visiting at the home of Judge Solomon Hubbard, of Genesee, N. Y., the oldest daughter of whom became my wife the next year. The stage called for us to take us to the depot, at 6:00 in the morning while we were yet at breakfast. We reached Hornell at 6 p.m. After supper at the home of Rev. Hard he took us down to Canisteo. Myron B. Wright of Susquehanna, Pa. from which place we had moved to Lima, came to visit Mary at Canisteo. It was a little amusing as a few days later Mary's teacher at Genesee Wesleyan seminary, Prof. Thomas R. Stowell, also came to see Mary. The 2 seemed to be rivals for Mary's hand. She married Stowell the next year. Dr. Stowell was for over 50 years an active teacher in Kansas, New York and California. He was for 20 years on the faculty of the Cortland normal school, 20 years principal of the Putnam normal school and came to Los Angeles in 1909 and for 10 years was a member of the faculty of the University of Southern California dying in the house in which I

am writing this in 1937. Mrs. Blakeslee and I lived for 5 and a half years with Mary, his widow, who died here in November, 1935. We are to have the use of this home which had been theirs for many years as long as we live. A wing of the modern Administration building of the University is named Stowell hall.

Oscar A. Houghton was a college-mate at Genesee college. He later became a prominent member of the Central New York conference dying at Towanda in 1908. He was 6 years my senior. Mrs. Thomas Jamison, of Gravel Run, was a sister of Oscar Houghton. This connection with Canisteo and vicinity suggested to him an exchange of pulpits. He was supplying the First Methodist church of Elmira. It was arranged for July 26, 1868. Mary had been invited by Elmira friends to accompany me. A. I. Decker made us his guests. He met us at the station with the finest pair of bays in Elmira which he had bought in Illinois for \$1400. Saturday Abe Decker, a college mate, and his sister Anna took us to Watkins and Havans where we spent the day, the first time we had seen them. At the Sunday services were present 5 members with me of the "Mystical Seven," a fraternity at Genesee college, Wm. Perry, Abe Decker, M. Decker and N. B. Congdon. Myron B. Wright, who had left Canisteo after his visit there with Mary, learning that she was going from Elmira to visit her old home at Susquehanna where she lived, came to Elmira to accompany her July 27 although it had been but 10 days since he left her at Canisteo.

(To be continued.)

December 17, 1937

Mr. F. D. Blakeslee
3702 South Hobart Blvd.
Los Angeles, California

My dear Mr. Blakeslee:

It was interesting indeed to read your letter with reference to the contents of Lincoln Lore No. 450 and we shall be sure to file it with the material which has been centered upon the subject.

We are very glad to have a record of Butterworth's "Story of the Hymns and Tunes."

We regret exceedingly the typographical errors which appeared in the bulletin but it seems to be almost impossible to get them through without some slight mistake.

Very truly yours

LAW:AMR

Director

4

AMERICAN EDUCATION PRESS, Inc.



400 SOUTH FRONT STREET
COLUMBUS 15 • • OHIO

July 30, 1946

Dr. Louis A. Warren
Fort Wayne, Indiana

Dear Dr. Warren :

Back in 1909, at the time of the centennial of Lincoln's birth, I wrote two pages of stories for The Delaware (Ohio) Gazette on Lincoln's connection with people of that county. One of these had to do with a singing incident, in which the late Philip Phillips had participated.

During my college days in Delaware, I roomed for two years at the home of the widow of Mr. Phillips and often heard this incident referred to by members of the family. Chaplain McCabe claimed to have participated in a similar incident, and he was a graduate of Ohio Wesleyan University. Members of the Phillips family seemed inclined to think the Chaplain had appropriated a story that properly belonged to Mr. Phillips.

A few days ago, I was in conversation with Dr. Harry M. Semans, Dean Emeritus of the College of Dentistry of Ohio State University. He lived just across the street from Mrs. Phillips in Delaware, and his sister married the only son of the Phillips. He told me he had often seen the original note sent by President Lincoln but did not know what had become of it. So, I wrote his sister, now Mrs. Mary S. Starkweather of Northampton, Mass. (whose daughter, by the way, owns the home of former President Coolidge). I just have her reply in which she says:

"The original note that Mr. Lincoln wrote the night of the meeting of the House of Representatives in the early 60's, that Mother Phillips used to show to her friends that came to her home, she sent to the Lincoln Society in Washington several years before her death. Some one from Washington wrote on to know if she still had the note and if they could buy it to put with their Lincoln records, so she sent it on to them. When my daughter and I were with her the following summer she told us what she had done and we thought it was the thing to do.

"Father Phillips had sung his song, 'Your Mission', during the meeting (and as he used to tell the story) 'the house was packed and people were tired and it was a quarter to twelve midnight when I was handed a note which read, 'Please ask Mr. Phillips to sing 'Your Mission' again but do not say I asked for it. A. Lincoln.' "

Mr. Phillips wrote the story, if I recall correctly, in one of his song books, but I never saw the story or the note. I wonder what was the Lincoln Society of Washington? Was it the Oldroyd collection? Have you ever heard of the note or its whereabouts? I would be interested to know because of the many associations I have had with these people.

Sincerely


C.A. Jones

purpose the family finds its richest self-realization in the larger community which embraces all Christian families. Likewise, the church finds its noblest fruitage in the love and community of family life. Together they seek to awaken in each person inherent talents and latent abilities and to develop them to their fullest capacities, and then to extend that ideal and share that privilege so as to encompass all mankind as children of one Father.

Church and Home Unite in Community Interests

CHRISTIAN living at home has a very definite and a very direct influence on practical problems in the community and in the nation. Parents need never to have a sense that their lot is an unimportant one or that they are not able to do anything about issues that really matter. Parents are citizens and teachers who are builders of attitudes and makers of brotherly good will. The church offers opportunities for parents to plan through

united action for wholesome community enterprises and to partake of a fuller sharing through the church program. As parents thus contribute through home activities and offer their own experience, they have a right to look to the church for leadership in providing opportunities for their growth. Mothers and fathers are the nation's most important teachers of religion, and churches which neglect their training do so at their peril.

Enrich the Family Fellowship

IN VIEW of the important place which the home occupies in the life of the church, our brotherhood is suggesting December as a time to give special attention to the home. Christmas is essentially a home day, and so December has been designated as a month of fellowship and personal enrichment within the family. It is suggested that the three following dates be observed with interest centering on the home:

Family Church Night, Dec. 12. On

this occasion emphasis would be placed on the home with care being given to recognize in some way the family groups as units. All members of the family should be included, and the program should be around a theme which would make the home central.

Decision Day, Dec. 16. This will give the church an opportunity to provide in some specific way for the family as a unit in the church service. As a part of the program for Decision Day care should be taken to recognize the home and an effort be made to complete the family circle in Christian fellowship.

A Christian Christmas in the Home. Christians should be sensitive to the commercialized emphasis and the unbecoming manner that so often characterize the Christmas festivities. Christmas implies spiritual fortitude and centers thought on the sacredness and beauties of the home. No period of the year offers the church more incentive to cultivate home virtues and family loyalties than the Christmas season.

"Your Mission"

The Hymn That Lincoln Liked

Vincent Edwards

*If you cannot on the ocean,
Sail among the swiftest fleet,
Rocking on the highest billows,
Laughing at the storms you meet;
You can stand among the sailors,
Anchored yet within the bay;
You can lend a hand to help them
As they launch their boats away. . .*

*If you cannot in the conflict
Prove yourself a soldier true;
If, where fire and smoke are thickest,
There's no work for you to do;
When the battlefield is silent,
You can go with careful tread,
You can bear away the wounded,
You can cover up the dead.*

THAT must have been an impressive scene, in the early days of the Civil War, when the Army's Christian Commission held its first important meeting in the Senate Chamber at Washington. The room was filled with prominent statesmen, famous generals and friends of the North. Presiding over the gathering was Secretary of State Seward, and not far away sat President Lincoln.

The climax of the meeting came with the singing of a hymn by a special soloist. The one that had been chosen was "Your Mission," two stanzas of which appear above. When the singer came to the fifth stanza which begins

*If you cannot in the conflict
Prove yourself a soldier true . . .*

the crowd went wild. So great was the enthusiasm that it wasn't but a minute or two afterward that Mr. Seward was handed a note. It read:

"Near the close let us have 'Your Mission' repeated by Mr. Phillips. Don't say I called for it.

A. Lincoln."

This incident, which was taken up by the newspapers and reported all over the country, made the hymn popular overnight. Any hymn that the President liked was bound to become a universal favorite in those stirring war

times. It perhaps explains why its appeal has lasted all these years.

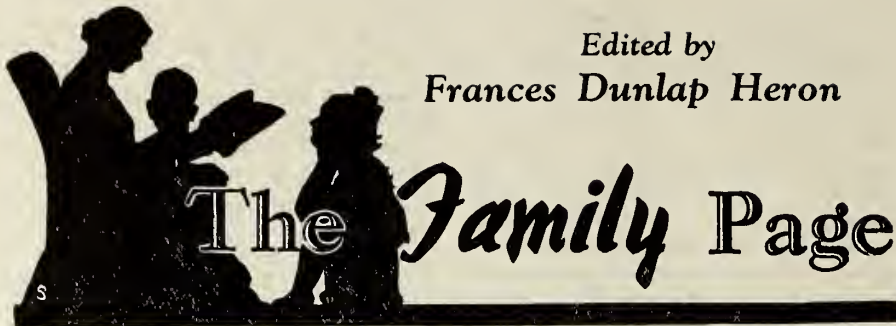
One will never know how much Lincoln knew about hymns in general, but his taste, as shown in this case, proves that he preferred those with a "human touch," and a message of brotherly sympathy. "Your Mission" is a good example of that type.

Its author, Mrs. Ellen Huntington Gates, was a sister of Collis P. Huntington, the famous railroad magnate who presided over the Southern Pacific when it was first built.

One afternoon in the winter of 1860, Mrs. Gates sat down in her Newark, N. J., home and wrote some stanzas, never dreaming they would shortly become popular with both the President and the nation in a time of war. She did not even expect them to be set to music.

But it happened that her poem was published in a newspaper where it caught the eye of Philip Phillips, a singing evangelist. He liked the words so well that he immediately composed a tune for them. Even he never guessed how the hymn would catch on with the public.

Probably Mr. Phillips' singing had a lot to do with "putting it over" at the start. He had the sort of voice that aroused big audiences to a high pitch of enthusiasm, and, of course, he was the singer whom President Lincoln heard and requested to sing "Your Mission" again.



Edited by
Frances Dunlap Heron

The Family Page

Books for Christmas

ONCE again we stand with our Christmas shopping list in front of gaily colored children's book counters. The year has brought a variety to entice those from babyhood to teen agers. If we look carefully, however, we will discover that some have little meaning or lasting value. Surely at the price we pay for juvenile books, we should expect them to contribute something to our child's life—an appreciation of art, literary excellence, or humor; new information about his surroundings, about other peoples of the world; an inspiration to improved personal conduct, to worthy goals.

There are such books on the counter. Let us look at a few of them:

For Younger Children

Two Is a Team, by Lorraine and Jerrold Beim (Harcourt, Brace, \$1.75), shows how two small boys, one white and one Negro, learned that cooperation is the best policy.

In *Let's Do Better* (Lippincott, \$1.50), Munro Leaf uses his popular drawings and explanatory method to urge children to grow into strong, kind and unselfish thinkers who will bring lasting peace and progress.

Prayer for a Child, by Rachel Field (Macmillan, \$1.50), is a beautiful prayer-poem full of the intimate gentleness of familiar things, the love of friends and family, and the protection of God. Elizabeth Orton Jones's illustrations won for the book the Caldecott Medal.

Tell Me About the Bible, by Mary Alice Jones (Rand McNally, \$2), supplements her two previous best sellers, *Tell Me About God* and *Tell Me About Jesus*. It tells the reader in simple, conversational style how the Bible came to be and how it can guide everyday living.

From *The Cocoa Dancer*, effectively related by Flora C. Rue (Albert Whitman, \$1.25), the reader learns of the customs of the dark-skinned people of the island of Dominica.

The message of *My Mother Is the Most Beautiful Woman in the World*, a Russian folk tale retold by Becky Reyher (Howell, Soskin, \$1.50), is that beauty comes from the heart rather than the face.

For the Middle Grades

Phyllis McGinley's *The Plain Princess* (Lippincott, \$1.50) is an exquisitely

written and illustrated tale of how a spoiled, selfish princess was transformed into a beautiful girl by learning the joy of good deeds.

In *Heroes in Plenty*, an exciting war story by Théodora DuBois (Doubleday, \$2), eleven-year-old Tony Kirk finds that there are good people in whatever country he lands.

A beautifully told story is *A Donkey for the King*, by Olive Price (Whittlesey, \$1.75). Dusty, the little donkey that carried Jesus into Jerusalem, and Joshua, the twelve-year-old lame slave boy who owns him, work a miracle with their devotion to Jesus' teachings.

Two new additions to the Childhood of Famous Americans series are: *John Quincy Adams*, by Ann Weil, and *Robert Fulton*, by Marguerite Henry (Bobbs-Merrill, \$1.50 each). They are excellent for showing how childhood characteristics develop into greatness.

An outstanding nature book is *Anna Pistorius' What Bird Is It?* (Wilcox and Follett, \$1). Twenty-three of our most common birds are pictured in full color with informal text.

For Older Boys and Girls

American Boy's Omnibus, by Stanley Pashko (Greenberg, \$2.50), describes just about everything a boy is interested in doing or making—games, crafts, arts and skills.

Let's Talk About You, by Marguerite Harmon Bro (Doubleday, \$1.50), entertainingly offers practical advice to teen-age girls on work, study, reading, fun, hobbies, and dates.

All dog lovers will like *Ruth Adams Knight's Brave Companions* (Doubleday, \$2), the story of a blind veteran

and his dog, Joey.

We Are the Government, by Mary Elting (Doubleday, \$2), is a brightly written and illustrated account of how the different departments and branches of the federal government operate. It should inspire patriotic participation in our democracy.

For the Whole Family

Justin Morgan Had a Horse, by Marguerite Henry (Wilcox and Follett, \$2.50), tells how an ordinary little work horse of old Vermont became the ancestor of the famous Morgan horses. This is a distinguished "story that really happened."

Sam Campbell's *Eeny, Meeny, Miney, Mo—and Still-Mo* (Bobbs-Merrill, \$2) has as its theme the relation of nature to a religious conception of life. Five frisky red squirrels help disillusioned young Captain Duke develop his faith in the operation of a Perfect Power.

Any of these books may be obtained promptly from the Christian Board of Publication.

Feeling-Books

By SETH HARMON

Almost every girl or boy has made a scrapbook at one time or another. Even an ordinary scrapbook is fun to make and fun for others too—when you give it to a shut-in or let a little child enjoy it.

Here's a new kind of scrapbook. It is even more fun to make and to give because you can *feel* the pictures as well as see them. Think what pleasure your feeling-book will bring to a toddler who can't read ordinary books for himself!

First buy a ten-cent scrapbook. A small one is best. Or make a book by folding several squares of clean wrapping paper to form the leaves of the book and stitching them together along the fold. Next look through discarded magazines for pictures of animals, people, trains and other things that little folks like. Perhaps you can find some used greeting cards around the house.

Cut out the pictures and paste them, one or two to a page, in the scrapbook. Don't crowd them. Now the real fun begins. Try to dress up every picture with something you can feel with your fingers. Give a bunny a soft, fluffy tail, for example, by pasting a dab of cotton right on top of his picture tail. Cut out a scrap of black velvet just the shape and size of Tabby's coat and paste it over the kitten's picture.

Paste a bit of sandpaper on a tramp's chin to give him bristly whiskers. Attach a real feather to a chicken's tail. Circles of cellophane make an owl's big eyes glassy. A short piece of yarn is a perfect tail for a donkey. Cut a bit of pretty cloth for a picture girl's dress or a boy's necktie. Paste it on or attach it with a few stitches.

Get the idea? Here's another hint: ask your classmates to help you make feeling-books for the next church bazaar. They will sell like hotcakes!

My Storybook

By Marjorie Allen Anderson

I have a lovely storybook,
With pictures drawn inside.
I love to sit and look at it,
With the pages open wide.

My little brother does not have
A storybook at all,
For people seem to think that he
Is very much too small.

I let him take my book, and turn
The pages, one by one;
I'm really happier when I know
He, too, is having fun.

Phillips song

August 2, 1946

Mr. C. A. Jones
400 S. Front St.
Columbus, 15, Ohio

My dear Mr. Jones:

You will please find attached a photo-static copy of the document which I think answers all the questions you raised about the Phillips song.

We do not own the original copy and my thought is, it must be in the Oldroyd collection.

Very truly yours,

Director

LAW:CRS
L.A. Warren

Busbey Advertising Agency

— Creative Advertising - Public Relations - Radio - Television —

Ralph C. Busbey, President

825 West Second Street

FAirfax 3-9541

Springfield, Ohio

September 3, 1957

Mr R.Gerald McMurtry, Director
The Lincoln National Life Foundation
Fort Wayne, Ind.

Dear Mr McMurtry:-

You have rendered me so great a favor in sending me photostatic copies of the pages of Col. William T. Coggeshall's 1861-62 war diary, that I am frankly at a loss to find words to adequately express my gratitude. Neither do I know how I can ever repay you for your kindness.

However I may be able to provide some data of interest to you. I have checked numerous libraries but none seems to have a copy of the "Lincoln Memorial" -- covering "The Journeys of Abraham Lincoln from Springfield to Washington, 1861, as President Elect; and from Washington to Springfield, 1865 as President Martyred" -- comprising an account of the public ceremonies of the entire route and full details of both journeys -- by William T. Coggeshall, and published by him in 1865 for the benefit of the Ohio Soldiers Monument Fund. I have a perfectly preserved copy.

A bit off of the direct Lincoln-lore path, the photostatic copy of Col. Coggeshall's diary contains, under date of "Sept. 20th-1862- "Sixth child born: girl; King House, Main St."

The story back of this diary entry of this, which I can fully support factually, is that on the same date he received word from Salmon P. Chase in Washington that Lincoln had just read to his cabinet his proclamation to free the slaves, which became his official "Emancipation Proclamation" two days later, to become effective January 1, 1863. Col. Coggeshall said he would not name the baby until Richmond fell. Although he had a name in mind, and told his wife of it, the baby had to wait until the fall of Richmond in April, 1865, to have her name formalized -- and she became possibly the only person in the world to bear the first name of: "EMANCIPATION PROCLAMATION". She was my mother.

Demorest's

At the close of the Civil War, ~~Demorest's~~ magazine offered a prize for the best song on the victory to preserve the Union. The prize winning song, words by Carlos Wilcox and music by Conrad Treuer, and called "NATIONAL JUBILEE" was quickly published. The Coggeshall daughter, "Emancipation Proclamation" developed into a very fine soprano singer, serving as soloist with the Thomas Orchestra, predecessor of the Chicago Symphony, and also with the Madrigal Club in Chicago. I think you can imagine the unusualness of the situation with "Emancipation Proclamation Coggeshall Busbey" singing, at patriotic rallies, The Nation's Jubilee Song with its stirring words.

I have a fairly well preserved copy of this song. I attach a copy of the words, also a rather crude ~~photostat~~ ^{photostat} of the front cover design, which does not do justice to it.

2)-Mr.R.Gerald McMurtry

(I hope you will pardon my typographical mistakes.I am typing this myself and with one hand crippled, cannot always do as perfect a job as I should).

Still another amusic relic of the Civil War days and my mother's name is this: Col.Coggeshall went to Ecuador as U.S.Minister,where he died of the yellow fever. His widow was appointed Postmistress at Westerville,O.,and the daughter who had abbreviated her name to "E.Prockie" became her assistant and as such had to sign all official government documents with her full name.

I enclose a photograph print of a letter from "The U.S.Mail" dated Sept.7,1884, at Cincinnati, which speaks for itself. The original letter is well preserved.

I am taking all these items to Columbus the week of September 9th.,for a committee is forming there fir a Centennial Lincoln celebration in 1960 and I have been asked to confer with it .

Of course I have fine photographs of Col.Coggeshall,taken in 1861-2 from which you could make copies,if you desired.

But I don't want to bore you with too much Coggeshall stuff.The interest is primarily in Lincoln .

Incidentally there was another Coggeshall diary that carried on where the first diary left off. I had made many years ago copies of its entries and still have them altho this diary has disappeared. It is evident however from comparing the language of the typed copies of the entries,with those of the diary of which you and I have phostat copies,that the second diary is completely official . The first entry was dated "Jan'y 1,1863-- Proclamation of freedom generally anticipated.Could not help regret that Mr.Lincoln had not seen proper to adopt the policy inaugurated by Fremont and given his generals to understand that Fremont was right and should be supported".

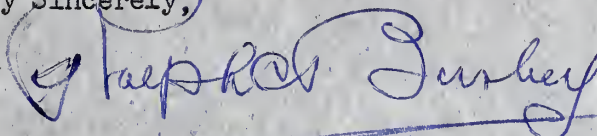
This diary carries up through Col.Coggeshall's appointment as Minister to Ecuador, describes the fall of Richmond,Lincoln's assassination,etc., I have only one typed copy thereof,but could send same to you for you to make copies thereof for I know that my notes would be safely preserved and returned.

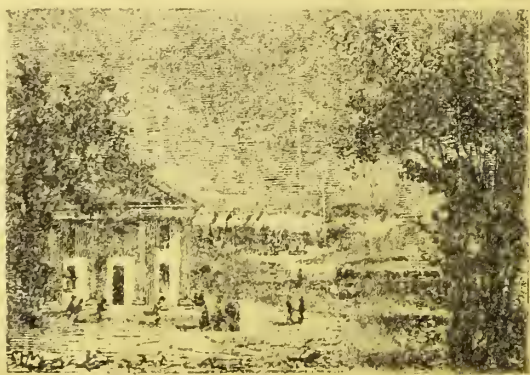
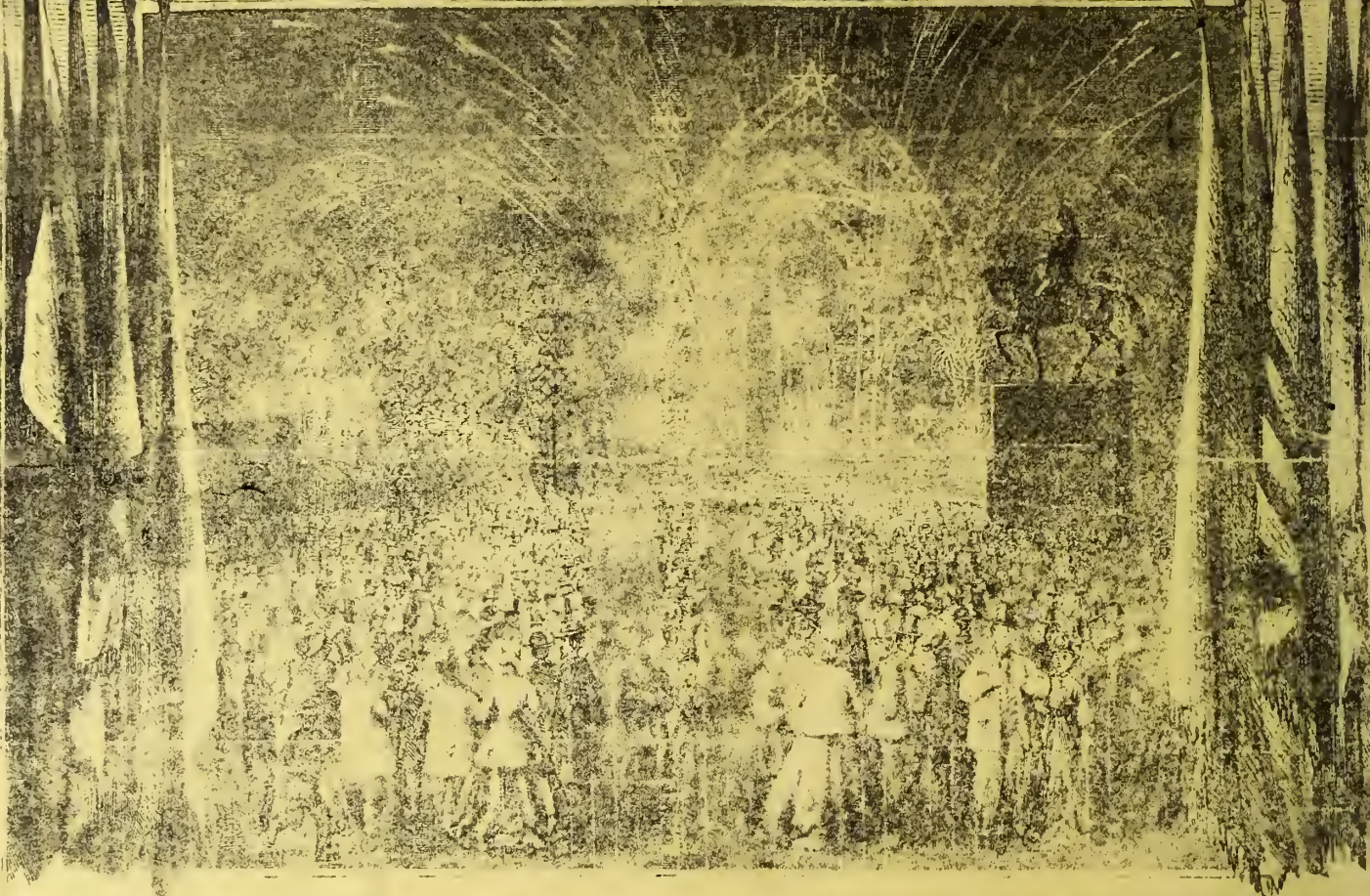
I hope I haven't bored you, but in these,my own sunset days of retrospection you can see that I live in the aura of Lincoln in which I grew up.

Curiously, the Busbey family seems to have woven itself in to the Coggeshall career. I find,in going through old notes,that Grandfather Coggeshall,confirmed March 4,1866 as U.S.Minister to Ecuador,resigned as Secretary yo Governor Cox, and ~~xx~~ was succeeded by Col G.M.~~Bascom~~ Bascom,who in turn was succeeded in March 1867,by William Harrison Busbey, my father's oldest brother.

Perhaps after my Columbus trip I will feel able to drive to FortWayne for I should like to meet you and see your fine Lincoln collection.

Very Sincerely,

A handwritten signature in blue ink, reading "Charles R. Busbey". The signature is written in a cursive style and is underlined with a single horizontal line.



CIVILIZATION

THE NATIONS
JUBILEE

1885



CHRISTIANITY

National Jubilee Song 1865

Grandioso

5. Softly & jubilant

star-ry flag In Glory on the air; The an-cient flag of Freedom still, No
brood-ing o'er The de-so-lat-ed Earth And flowers are springing in the light Of

star is miss-ing there; The Lord of Hosts hath given the word The peo-ple all are
Free-doms sec-ond birth; Then from the fields of bat-tle call Our noble Vet'rans

free; The Ju-bi-lee hath sounded forth The Na-tions Lib-er-ty.
home; Ring out the joy-ous bells and greet The he-ros as they come.

The Lord of hosts hath given the word The peo-ple all are free; The
Then from the fields of bat-tle call Our noble Vet-er-ans home; Ring

Ju-bi-lee hath sound-ed forth The Na-tions Li-ber-ty.
out the joy-ous bells and greet the he-ros as they come.

Shout our re-demp-tion's come Our Na-tion now is free

cut

E-cho the chor-us wide Pro-claim the Jubi-lee. E-cho the

chor-us wide Pro-claim the Ju-bi-lee!

Piu lento *Tremolo* *rit. cresc.*

Empty musical staves for piano accompaniment.

Empty musical staves for piano accompaniment.

Harold Shubert

Feb. 12. 1947

NATIONAL JUBILEE SONG

Fling out the Nation's starry flag
In glory on the air;
The ancient Flag of Freedom still;
No star is missing there;
The Lord of Hosts hath given the word,
The people all are free;
The Jubilee hath sounded forth
The Nation's Liberty.

Sung in Chorus:

The Lord of Hosts hath given the word,
The people all are free;
The Jubilee hath sounded forth
The Nation's Liberty.

The Dove of Peace is brooding O'er
The desolated earth,
And flowers are springing in the light
Of Freedom's second birth.
Then from the field of battle call
Our noble veterans home;
Ring out the joyous bells and greet
The Heroes as they come.

The hosts of proud oppressors now,
Are whelmed in endless night;
And dusky brows of millions wear
The crown of freedom's light.
Proclaim the triumph thru the world,
And shout from pole to pole;
Eternal be the boon for all,
The birthright of the soul.

Then fling the nation's banner out
In glory on the air;
The spotless Flag of Freedom now -
No star is missing there;
While justice and eternal truth
Mankind exulting see:
We'll shout our country's joyous song,
The Nation's Jubilee.

Sung in Chorus:

The Lord of Hosts hath given the word,
The People all are free;
The Jubilee hath sounded forth
The Nation's Liberty.

Chorus:

Shout: Our redemption's come,
Our Nation now is free;
Echo the chorus wide,
Proclaim the Jubilee:
Echo the chorus wide,
Proclaim the Jubilee:

For more information on William and Emancipation
Proclamation Coggeshall, see:

Abraham Lincoln's Contemporaries

William Coggeshall

Item 71200908503757

<https://archive.org/details/abrahamlincolnscwtclinc>



Boston University

CHARLES RIVER CAMPUS • 725 COMMONWEALTH AVENUE • BOSTON 15, MASSACHUSETTS

COLLEGE OF LIBERAL ARTS

Dear Dr. McMurtry:

Thank you very much for the photographs. They will do very nicely for my purposes. I am not too concerned at this point about the two hymnals, and I can, I think, work something out.

Do you, by any chance, have in your music collection the funeral hymn composed by Dr. Gurley that was sung at the service when Lincoln was buried? It begins as follows:

Rest, noble martyr! rest in peace;
Rest with the true and the brave,
Who, like thee, fell in Freedom's cause,
The nation's life to save.

It is not in the list that Dr. Louis Warren compiled some years ago, and I do not recall ever having seen it. If you do have it, I should like a glossy of it.

I trust that you had a successful trip to Maine. Probably you saw plenty of snow there!

With appreciation for all your help, I am,

Sincerely yours,

Kenneth A. Bruneau

25, March, 1963.

March 29, 1963

Dr. Kenneth A. Bernard
History Department
Boston University
Charles River Campus
725 Commonwealth Avenue
Boston 15, Massachusetts

Dear Dr. Bernard:

I have just checked our music file and I do not find the funeral hymn composed by Dr. Gurley. I suppose we have never had it. Do you know if it exists? Have you tried the L. M. U. collection.

Please call on us for photographs any time we can be of help. I do wish we could meet more of your needs.

Yours sincerely,

R. Gerald McMurtry

RGM:hb
Enclosure

THE LINCOLN GROUP OF BOSTON

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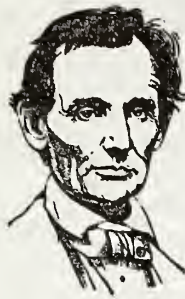
50 WOODLAND ROAD

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EDWIN P. BOOTH

48 CHERRY STREET

ISLINGTON, MASS.



Our Purpose: To interchange ideas about Abraham Lincoln, to promote the study of his life, to assist in the investigation of his career, and to distribute authentic information about his work and character.

100 Years Ago, April 15, 1865

"Now he belongs to the ages." Edwin M. Stanton, Petersen House, Washington

May 2, 1865

"Happy and blest are they who have endured. For though the body dies, the soul shall live forever."

From Mendelssohn's oratorio "St. Paul." Sung at commemorative service in Chicago.

May 3, 1865

"Mine eyes have seen the glory of the coming of the Lord."

Sung in Springfield by Chaplain Charles McCabe, whose singing of the piece in 1864 had moved Lincoln greatly.

May 4, 1865

Thy name shall live while time endures,
And men shall say of thee,
'He saved his country from its foes,
And bade the slaves be free'."

From Dr. Gurley's hymn, sung at the burial service at Oak Ridge Cemetery, Springfield.

Our program

Place: Parker House, Boston

Date: April 17, 1965

Time: Twelve o'clock, Noon

1. "With malice toward none." Lincoln's Second Inaugural.....Milton F. Beecher
2. Lincoln's last journey.....Edwin P. Booth

This should be a memorable meeting. Guests will be particularly welcome.

The Executive Committee will meet at 11 A.M.

We are asked "What is Lincoln's favorite hymn?"

Mrs. E. R. Upton of Corena, California, who has made a study of the subject gives the following as Lincoln's favorite hymn:

If you cannot on the ocean,

Sail among the swiftest fleets,

Rocking on the highest billows,

Laughing at the storms you meet,

You can stand among the sailors,

Anchored yet within the bay,

You can lend a hand to help them

As they launch their boats away.

Rev. Wm. J. Johnson, who wrote "Abraham Lincoln the Christian," and who visited the tomb July 17, 1929, on page 28, says:

The sacred songs that he most loved indicate something of his religious nature. They were, "Am I a Soldier of the Cross?", "There is a Fountain Filled with Blood," and "Alas, and Did My Saviour Bleed." He quotes Herndon and Ketcham as authorities.

Hymns, Old And New

By Mrs. Foster L. Haviland

Although Maine is one of the ten states in which Lincoln's birthday is not a holiday, Massachusetts and Connecticut being the only New England States having such a privilege and distinction, public and private schools make much of its historical significance.

Washington's birthday is a holiday in every state. Legal or public holidays are made so by Acts of Legislatures in the States, the United States Congress not having the power to decide for the States the observance of any day as a national holiday.

Abraham Lincoln (1809-1865) had two favorite hymns: Your Mission, words by Ellen H. Gates from her poem, "If you cannot on the Ocean sail," is a challenge to noble living and came into prominence through Lincoln's admiration of it.

If you cannot on the ocean

Sail among the swiftest fleet,
Rocking on the highest billows,
Laughing at the storms you meet;
You can stand among the sailors,
Anchored yet within the bay,
You can lend a hand to help them,
As they launch their boats away.

If you are too weak to journey

Up the mountain, steep and high,
You can stand within the valley,
While the multitudes go by;
You can chant in happy measure,
As they slowly pass along,
Though they may forget the singer,
They will not forget the song.

If you have not gold and silver,

Ever ready at command,
If you cannot toward the needy,
Reach an ever open hand;
You can visit the afflicted,
O'er the erring you can weep,
With the Savior's true disciples,
You a tireless watch may keep.

If you cannot in the harvest

Garner up the riches sheaves,
Many a grain, both ripe and golden,
Oft the careless reaper leaves;
Go and glean among the briars
Growing rank against the wall,
For it may be that their shadow
Hides the heaviest wheat of all!

If you cannot in the conflict

Prove yourself a soldier true
If, where fire and smoke are thickest,
There's no work for you to do;
When the battle-field is silent,
You can go with careful tread;
You can bear away the wounded,
You can cover up the dead.

lican; "Crucifer," Smart; "Rex Glorise," Smart. Almost Penniless

Abraham Lincoln, one of the nine Presidents born to poor families, entered the White House almost penniless. Born Feb. 12, 1809 in a log cabin in Hardin County, Kentucky of English stock, he was the second son of Thomas Lincoln, a pioneer settler and Nancy Hanks. He was self-educated, a farmer, ferryman, storekeeper, lawyer. He died April 15, 1865, the victim of an assassin's bullet, at the age of 56. He was buried at Oak Ridge Cemetery, Springfield, Illinois.

The Lincoln Tomb is in Oak Ridge Cemetery at Springfield, Ill. Eight statuettes, representing Lincoln during different stages of his career, stand in niches in the four corners of the interior. The states in the Union are represented by stars, 12 in each corner. In a semi-circle behind the cenotaph in a sarcophagus chamber are the official flags of the states through which successive generations of the Lincoln family passed.

In 1842 he had married Mary Todd of Kentucky, by whom he had four sons, only one living to maturity, Robert Todd (1843-1926).

He was a tall, simple Westerner, who came to the White House in the Nation's crisis of 1861. He had served six years as a state legislator 1834-40, and two years in Congress 1847-49, but his fame rested largely on his debates with Stephen A. Douglass, a Congressman, in 1858, where he sounded the keynote of the new Republicanism. One of his famous quotations was, "With malice toward none, with charity for all, with firmness in the right, as God gives us to see the right."

There is a determined effort to get a picture of Lincoln's mother on a three-cent stamp in 1943. In that Nancy Hanks country corner of Indiana, those people who have nurtured on the tradition of this pioneer girl whose role in history was the bearing and rearing of a prophet. They want the rest of America to learn more about Nancy Hanks and the tradition of the boy Lincoln. While Thomas Lincoln had many intelligent and even distinguished ancestors, he was an illiterate man, thriftless and lacking ambition. He did not learn to write his name until after he was married.

Cabin In Wilderness

Their rude log cabin was in a wilderness far removed from any large settlement. Abraham was a well-grown lad before he saw a church, but his parents were religious and Lincoln was thoroughly familiar with the Bible. This was due to his mother's training no doubt, for she had taught her children Bible lore, fairy tales and legends. His love for story telling was probably due to that training, also. A Baptist minister, Mr. Elkin, aroused his interest in public speaking. When Lincoln was President he referred to Mr. Elkin as being the most remarkable man he knew in his boyhood.

From the time Lincoln was 10 until he was 25, he was a very busy boy. He did all kinds of work in the neighborhood; farm work, carpentry and cabinet work which he learned from his father. Though he did not care for hunting, the popular sport of the day, he was fond of fishing, swimming, wrestling and jumping. He liked gatherings that brought men together. He was witty, therefore popular at these gatherings where he could tell humorous stories and spring his practical jokes.

His schooling was less than a year,

and he had access to only a few books, but he knew those thoroughly. His own private library consisted of The Bible, Pilgrim's Progress, Aesop's Fables, Lives of Washington and Franklin, and Clay's Speeches. He once told a friend that he had read all available books within a radius of 50 miles of his home. However, his capacity for study and determination for success earned for him in the Spring of 1864, the degree of doctor of laws from Princeton University.

Within the last decade, three biographers have contributed much new material: Carl Sandberg's "Abraham Lincoln, The Prairie Years" (1926); Albert J. Beveridge's Biography (1928)

1909, brought out the Lincoln penny. Inseparably wedded to the tune "John Brown's Body" are the words by Julia Ward Howe which appeared in Atlantic Monthly, composed as a camp meeting song, "Say, Brothers, will you meet us?" and made its way into the hymnals of the North and into some published abroad.

The poets made much of Lincoln after his death, the first and best known being Walt Whitman's "O Captain, My Captain." Another is James Russell Lowell's tribute as a part of the "Harvard Commemoration Ode" in 1865.

Success Secret

Love of humanity was the secret of much of his success. When he called for more troops during the war, the response was of love, "We are coming, Father Abraham, Three hundred thousand more." Such devotion to a man was one of the miracles of history.

A background of right living with endurance of body and mind gave Lincoln his power of endurance — strength from health, health from right living. Right living is merely living in harmony with nature (Old Kentucky Home), and in camp and cabin of Indiana.

"Strength comes from the body visible — Intellect from the mind — invisible, yet the calibre of each is judged by results." Lincoln always had the windows of his mind open to the world, developing attention, concentration. He was a great listener, and had a powerful imagination, sound judgment and a judicial mind.

Another Favorite Hymn

Oh, why should the spirit of mortals be proud?
Like a swift-flitting meteor, a fast-flying cloud.
A flash of the lightning, a break of the wave,
He passes from life to his rest in the grave.

By William Knox (1789-1825) and to be found in Wm. Knox's Poems, "Harp of Zion," where it is based on Job 22: 21, 27 and 28, and has the title, "Heavenly Wisdom." It attracted the attention of Abraham Lincoln as it appeared in the New York Evening Post, and has now become a poem of classic excellence.

Knox is a Scottish poet, of Edinburgh, and an intimate friend of Sir Walter Scott.

The last stanza of the poem is as follows as found in the World's Collection of Great Religious Poetry, published in 1923 under the title of "Mortality."

'Tis the wink of an eye, 'tis the draught of a breath
From the blossom of health to the paleness of death.

This hymn was a general favorite with people of that period who passed on the epic by singing it to their children. The meter fits the tune, Portuguese hymn, "How Firm A Foundation."

Lincoln's love for music was confined principally to religious music rather than opera. Although an extremely modest man, he bragged only of his harmonica playing, on which he enjoyed performing even in the White House.

There are over 500 musical compositions that have been written referring to Lincoln.

YOUR MISSION.

When our lamented President Lincoln heard Mr. Phillip Phillips sing at the Hall of Representatives in Washington, Feb. 29th, 1863, he was overcome with emotion, and sent the following written request to Hon. W. H. Seward, Chairman, for its repetition:

"Near the close let us have 'Your Mission' repeated by Mr. Phillips. Don't say I called for it."

A. LINCOLN.

If you cannot on the ocean
Sail among the swiftest fleet,
Rocking on the highest billows,
Laughing at the storms you meet,
You can stand among the sailors,
Anchored yet within the bay,
You can lend a hand to help them,
As they launch their boat away.

If you are too weak to journey
Up the mountain, steep and high,
You can stand within the valley,
While the multitudes go by;
You can chant in happy measure,
As they slowly pass along;
Though they may forget the singer,
They will not forget the song.

If you have not gold and silver
Ever ready to command:
If you cannot toward the needy
Reach an ever open hand,
You can visit the afflicted,
O'er the erring you can weep;
You can be a true disciple
Sitting at the Saviour's feet.

If you cannot in the harvest
Garner up the richest sheaf,
Many a grain both ripe and golden
Will the careless reapers leave;
Go and glean among the briers,
Growing rank against the wall,
For it may be that the shadow
Hides the heaviest wheat of all.

If you cannot in the conflict
Prove yourself a soldier true—
If, where fire and smoke are thickest,
There's no work for you to do;
When the battle field is silent,
You can go with careful tread,
You can bear away the wounded,
You can cover up the dead.

Do not then stand idly waiting,
For some greater work to do,
Fortune is a lazy goddess—
She will never come to you,
Go and toil in any vineyard,
Do not fear to do or dare;
If you want a field of labor,
You can find it anywhere.

155 Lincoln, A. Hymn sung at the Meeting held in Johnson Square, Savannah, Ga., Apr. 22, 1865 . . . by the Loyal residents of that City. 4 verses. 1pp., 7x4.
S. J. W. Mason & Co. Savannah Herald Office. Unusual item. \$15.00

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The New York Family - 1941

Whitney, 1941

From the desk of—
LOUIS A. WARREN

The Hutchinson
Family

Memorial Book

Hutchinson

Vol 22 June 1941

Number 2

My dear Mr. Gates
I have just received your letter of the 10th inst. and am glad to hear from you. I am well and hope this finds you the same. I am, dear Sir, very respectfully,
Yours truly,
Wm. H. Gates

There was besides several
forward sent, one which I
received from your sister, Miss
Lucy, who was at a dance, where
I was introduced to her.
Mrs. Ellen W. H. Gates
Huntington

